

# MOOSE JAW TIMES.

VOL. VII.—NO. 26.

MOOSE JAW, N. W. T., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1895.

\$1.50 PER ANNUM.

## BUSINESS CARDS.

Under this head Business Cards not exceeding one inch, ten dollars per annum.

W. M. GRAYSON, Barrister, Advocate, Conveyancer, Notary Public, Etc. Office Main St. Moose Jaw, N. W. T.

Agent for the Canada Northwest Land Company, Limited, and the Trustees of Moose Jaw Town Site.

J. G. GORDON, Barrister, Advocate, etc. Agent for the Manitoba and North West Loan Co. Office, High St. Moose Jaw, N. W. T.

W. J. NELSON, Barrister, Advocate, Conveyancer, Room 10, Aberdeen House, River St. E., Moose Jaw.

T. C. JOHNSTONE, Barrister, Solicitor, Advocate, etc. Office: Cor. South Ry. & Rose Sts., Regina.

A. R. TURNBULL, M.D., C.M. Office in Bole's block, cor. Main and River streets.

D. R. P. F. SIZE, L.D.S., M.R.C.D.S. Surgeon Dentist. Will visit Moose Jaw the 27th and 28th of each month. Satisfaction given both in workmanship and prices. Regina office open from 20 to 27 of each month.

H. McDougall, Deputy Registrar of Moose Jaw District, for Births, Marriages and Deaths.

I. O. F. Court Moose Jaw No. 509 holds its regular meeting in Assembly Hall, on the last Tuesday of each month, at 8 o'clock p.m. Every member is requested to attend.

Next regular meeting will be held on Tuesday, Dec. 24th.

R. W. Timmins, C.R. C. L. Ross, R.S.

JNO. BRASS, Tin & Sheet Iron Worker.

CROSBIE BLOCK, MAIN STREET.

O. B. FYSH, Auctioneer & Valuator.

Orders for Auction Sales or Bailiff's work left at office, Town Hall block, will receive prompt attention.

R-I-P-A-N-S. ONE GIVES RELIEF.

PLANING MILL.

Common lumber: \$20.00 per M, cord wood \$10.00 per cord, slabs \$4.50 per cord, Roche Perce \$1.00 per ton at shed, chipped feed \$1.00 per cwt. Prices of STORM WINDOWS AND DOORS, MOULDINGS, ETC., on application. Encourage home industry by patronizing us as we manufacture everything in our line that can be made to advantage at home, thus keeping the money in our midst.

Motto to bear in mind:—"Always leave cash with order."

E. Simpson & Co.

X'MAS 1895. NEW YEAR 1896.

OCTAVIUS FIELD, Wholesale Dealer and Importer of Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

Having just received the last direct importation for the season, my stock is now complete in both imported and domestic goods, consisting of the choicest brands of Irish, Scotch and Rye Whiskies, Brandies, London Old Tom and Holland Gins, Rums, Ports, Sherrries, Champagnes, Claretas, Sauternes, Burgundies, Ginger and Native Wines, Liqueurs and Bitters, Sars' Ale and Guiness' Stout, Cigars, Cigarettes, Etc.

Terms Spot Cash. Orders by mail receive prompt attention. Business hours from 8 to 20 o'clock.

# BUYERS!

Look To Your Own Interests

And inspect our always ready, neat and well assorted stock of.....

- RIBBONS - .....all widths and shades.

Laces . . .

Cream and black Chiffon, cream and black Spanish, black Guimpire, Belize Cream and White Cotton Laces, Valentines and Real Irish Point Lace.

HOSIERY

Cashmere and Wool, Ribbed and Plain, Boys' Oxford Knickerbocker Stockings.

Also a few nice waist lengths in Chine Silks, Wool Crepon, suitable for evening wear.

NOW FOR BARGAINS IN FURS.

25 PER CENT.

Discount off all Fur Goods. See out Men's Fur Coats at \$11.25, Imitation Buffalo \$10.50. These Goods must be cleared before Stock Taking hence this big offer.

Rolled Oats, \$2.00 per sack. Just think! 40 pounds for \$1.00. 50 pounds Standard or Granulated Oatmeal for \$1.15. Germ Meal, Graham Flour, Corn Meal, Self Raising Buck Wheat Flour.

Winter Apples \$4.50 a Brl.

Christmas Goods going out rapidly. A nice assortment still left. Don't forget that there is lots of useful as well as handsome presents to be found at

ROBINSON'S  
N.B.—Above quotations are Cash Only.

## I. M. CHALMERS.

### CHRISTMAS GOODS.

Our stock of the above is much larger and offers greater value for money than ever before.

### Special.

100 beautiful dolls which must be sold; we are offering them at wholesale price. 100 large oil, steel and water color pictures at prices which will surprise you.

### Specs

Our stock was NEVER SO COMPLETE. Everyone who has seen our CHINA acknowledge them to be the BEST and CHEAPEST on exhibition

### GOODS AT COST.

2 doz. men's South Sea seal caps we will clear out at cost, 1 doz ladies' mantles at cost. 1 doz gent's overcoats at cost.

### Call . and . See . Our . Christmas . Goods

## E. A. BAKER & CO.

1895-96.

### : X'mas and New Year :

#### Presents in.....

PLATED WARE, consisting of Table Sets, and Rogers' celebrated 1847 Knives, Forks and Spoons.

HARDWARE, in Cutlery, Carving Sets, Table and Dessert Knives, Skates, Fancy Lamps, Hall-Lamps, Clocks, Toilet Sets, Etc.

Also a fine line of CHRISTMAS FRUITS. Argus, Valencia, Golden Sultanas, Loose Muscatels and London Layers, Provincial Currents, Crosse & Blackwell's Lemon, Orange, and Citron Peels, Shelled Almonds, Apricots, Raspberries and Peaches. GREEN FRUITS—Jamaica Oranges, Messina Lemons, Apples, Malaga Grapes. NUTS—Tarragona Almonds, Grenoble Walnuts, Sicily Filberts, Butter Nuts, Pea Nuts, Etc.

## E. A. BAKER & CO.

## PENNSYLVANIA : COAL.

We are prepared to deliver this celebrated coal at

\$11.50 PER TON.

To any part of the town for the coming year.

This is undoubtedly the best coal on the market.

All orders must be accompanied by the cash.

## WILSON & McDONALD.

# ROYAL SCALP FOOD

Price \$1.00  
6 Bottles \$5.00 Exp. Pd.

ONE HONEST MAN  
AND BUT ONE RELIABLE  
HAIR FOOD.  
NO DYE.

We feed the Hair that which it lacks  
and nature restores the color.

### THEORY.

ROYAL SCALP FOOD destroys the diseased growth and stimulates a healthy action throughout the scalp and the hair.

It contains the principal properties of the hair that are necessary to stimulate growth, as you do a field of grain and growth is certain. It invigorates the skin of the scalp, cleanses it and thoroughly eradicates all dandruff, while at the same time it does not damage the hair.

ROYAL SCALP FOOD is a new discovery that will restore the Life, Beauty and Natural Color to the hair without harm. MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.

SEND FOR FREE SAMPLES.

STATE AND LOCAL AGENTS WANTED.

ROYAL SCALP FOOD CO.  
Box 305, WINDSOR, ONT.

## EARTHQUAKES AND VOLCANOES

Rev. Mr. Brown Lectures on Monday Eve.—Dom. Councillor Featherston Speaks On Temperance.

On Monday evening the E. L. of C. of the Methodist church dispensed with the usual form of meeting and instead provided an excellent programme for the large number of people who were assembled.

Rev. Mr. Ferrier took the chair at 8 o'clock, after calling on the choir for a solo, which was well rendered, he, in his usual happy manner, introduced the speaker of the evening, Rev. S. R. Brown, B.A., of Regina.

Mr. Brown on rising remarked that this occasion was his first attempt at lecturing and therefore too much was not to be expected from him. The reverend gentleman then proceeded and handled his subject, "Earthquakes and Volcanoes," from a lateral point of view, and at some length on the causes, results, etc. His arguments and illustrations were extremely interesting. It was evident from the first that his remarks were appreciated—if one can judge from the fixed attention and looks of approval upon the faces of his listeners. Mr. Brown is noted for his earnestness and forcible argument, and on this occasion those who attended in the expectation of hearing something good, we believe, did not go away disappointed. We heartily concur with the chairman, Mr. Ferrier, who said: "though this is Mr. Brown's first effort as a lecturer we hope it will not be his last, since hearing him."

A unanimous vote of thanks was tendered to Mr. Brown, after which a duet was rendered very acceptably by two ladies of the church choir.

Next followed a collection and then a glee was sung. At this stage in the programme Rev. Mr. Ferrier vacated the chair in favor of Mr. W. J. Nelson, barrister, and Select Councillor of the local order of Royal Templars.

Mr. Nelson then in a happy and witty little speech introduced

MR. A. M. FEATHERSTON,

for many years the chief executive officer, or Dom. Councillor, of the order of Royal Templars.

Mr. Featherston, who is just returning from a business trip to the coast—his first visit—was received with applause. He was delighted with his reception at every place visited by him, and spoke enthusiastically, on the progress of temperance in all parts of British Columbia and the North West Territories. He hoped to see prohibition as a plank in the platform of either of the great political parties in the near future, and to eventually see it enacted into a national law.

Mr. Featherston is a business man, and talks temperance in a practical business-like way. No doubt to his business tact and keen supervision over matters of interior economy relative to the order, the Royal Templars owe their remarkable success, and steady development.

After singing the doxology Rev. Mr. Ferrier invited all Royal Templars and others who wished, to remain and shake hands with Mr. Featherston.

### The Literary and Debating Society.

On Friday night last this society held its first open meeting at Russell Hall, which was tastefully decorated with flowers for the occasion. There was a large attendance of those interested in the development of a taste for literature and the acquirement of the art of public speaking.

The ladies of the town were scattered throughout the room throughout the audience, among whom we noticed Mrs. G. M. Amable, Mrs. C. D. J. Christie, Mrs. C. A. W. Stunt, Mrs. T. B. Baker, Mrs. Hugh McDougall, Mrs. Ferrier, Mrs. McBride, also others, and the Misses Haigh, Wallace, and Green.

After the leaders of the negatives and affirmatives had made short replies the question was put to the assembly, who were asked to vote on the question on the arguments advanced by the speakers pro and con.

Prohibition carried by a large majority.

It seemed a happy and instructive evening's entertainment. The society is now launched, and we surmise it will be productive of lasting good.

The next debate will take place on Friday evening the 27th instant at 8 p.m., at the same place.

Further knowledge and avail themselves of the opportunities for mental recreation, so that, as years roll on, they will acquire the power of expressing, with confidence, their thoughts in papers and debates, and that through them their fellowmen may gain a benefit by being able to place trusty and faithful workers and thinkers in public positions, where the fluency of speech is desired for the proper performance of public duties; more capable of reasoning and conducting public affairs, without the desire of self-aggrandisement, and whose only object shall be the benefitting of their fellowmen."

The entertainment next consisted of an organ recital by Mr. Reg A. McCaul whose abilities as a musician are now well recognized by the townspeople. His rendition of the selection was pleasing to the audience and reflected the usual credit upon himself. Miss Haigh next gave a reading entitled

The young reader expresses herself well, and her confident manner, coupled with natural elocutionary powers, places her in the front rank of amateur elocutionists.

The great object of interest, however, was the debate on the resolution: "That it was advisable to introduce prohibition at the present time in Canada." Mr. W. J. Nelson in a clear and forcible speech lasting three quarters of an hour, advocated the affirmative side of the question. The speaker showed that a large percentage of the poverty, crime and lunacy now existing was directly traceable to the excessive use of strong drink. He next dwelt on the economic side of the question and showed from statistics that the Canadian people yearly wasted \$100 million dollars in strong drink while the Government revenue from this national curse amounted only to seven million dollars. The speaker showed that such a measure was constitutional, that it was demanded by the great majority of the people, and that it was the duty of the government to enact the law. The revenue and the question of compensation to distillers, and brewers was also referred to and the speaker showed how easily this matter of secondary importance could be overcome by intelligent statesmen.

By a touching peroration the orator closed his able speech hoping that in his day there would float from every citadel in the Dominion the national banner of Temperance.

Mr. A. D. McLeod, a tutor in the public school, opened the negative side of the proposition. He is a clear and forcible speaker and with a little more practice will make a good public orator.

He showed that prohibition was not of much use in other places; that public opinion was not educated up to the question; and that it would be incapable of enforcement. The plebiscite, said the speaker, was not a sound indication of public feeling on the subject. He contended that men had the right to eat and drink what they liked, and because a few abused the right it did not follow that the rights of the temperate should be infringed upon. He also argued well, that the state cannot enforce moral obligations, by legislative enactments. The carrying out of such must be left to the individual. Much injury is done to the state by having a law upon its Statute books which would be evaded, and incapable of proper enforcement. Better have a self-regulating license system than a farcical prohibition measure. Prohibition in the Territories was a failure.

Mr. John Green and the Rev. Mr. Ferrier in short but spirited addresses supported Mr. Nelson, while Mr. O. B. Fysh and Mr. Seymour Green aided Mr. McLeod. The addresses of all these gentlemen were also interesting and at the same time amusing. Some of them made happy hits, notably the two Greens.

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### Marlborough.

MARLBOROUGH, Dec. 17.—Election of officers of the Marlborough Lodge, Patrons of Industry, for the ensuing year, on Tuesday next at 2:30 p.m. Immediately after the meeting will be spent. The ladies of the order will provide the good things for the inner room, and all members are requested to be present.

The Laird has taken a partner for the winter and if he has not the gold he will not be without the silver.

Arthur McPherson left on Tuesday for a visit to his old home near Montreal. We hope he will not fail to bring her back with him.

Uncle Hod will now be alone again. This should not be thus. Take a partner, Tom, of the opposite sex.

We regret that Mrs. John Green is still confined to her bed. It is to be hoped she will soon regain her former health and strength.

A large quantity of grain has been taken from this neighborhood to market, but owing to the fact that very little money goes into circulation. It is found that many a bushel of otherwise fine wheat is seriously damaged by smut. This could have been prevented if the seed last spring had been treated with bluestone with sufficient liberality.

Osagawan

# ONLY A MILLION.

## CHAPTER III.

The plan which he had roughly sketched for his life at Cedar Lodge was fairly carried out by Mr. Cawley. He had troops of visitors from London, and many of the families residing in the neighborhood helped to enliven his evenings. His days were spent in irritable inquiries about the arrangements for dinner, or in solitary wanderings across the world.

But as he had tired of the festivities in London, he also grew weary of this superficial country life. It was not country life; it was only the town and the votaries of fashion carried into the midst of green fields. He was glad to see his guests; he was still more glad when they departed. It was not exactly selfishness which actuated him; it was simply that he had diverged from the course to which he had become accustomed, and had attempted to follow another of which he knew nothing. He began to think that a life of pleasure was much harder than a life of real work. He had spent his money freely; the people who came to him were known as clever people, as very intellectual people, and on the whole had been most kind to him. They had been most indulgent to his shortcomings in those graces of which people who have long lived in "Society" are possessed. Still, there was something unsatisfactory to himself.

One morning he saw his last guest depart, and he saw before him a whole week without any dinner guests. For the first time during the next hour he was alone, and he had been most released from some self-imposed thralldom; he immediately went to his room and put on the old office coat which had served him many years, sat down in his easy-chair, and gazed out gazingly. "I am free!" he thought, with a refining sensation to feel that he could now dress as he liked, and do as he liked, without any fear of incurring covert smiles at his ignorance, or of discovering that he had committed some gross blunder in manners, than he thought possible to a very young man. "I will have no more gossips; no more dinner parties; and instead of dining at a quarter to eight, he would return to the good habits of his father and dine at one o'clock. Then he would look after the home-farm, and, if he could manage it, he would try to hold his place himself. It was quite clear to him that his nervous system was out of order, and this was the way to set it right.

He held manfully to his resolution; but it was somewhat awkward for Ruth that wherever he went, or whatever he had to do, he required to be with him. He had been educated, and was often amused by his violent efforts to imitate the horny-handed sons of labor, in hacking wood, or in carrying hay or straw to the stables. The ploughing was a complete failure. The plough would not go straight for him, and instead of ploughing his servants grommed. He blamed the horses, then he blamed the plough; at last he blamed himself, and withdrew from the shafts in disgust.

"You are laughing at me, Ruth," he said, taking her hand and leading her towards the hedge, "but you might pity me a little. Everybody says I am the most fortunate man in the world, and upon my soul I begin to think I am the most miserable!"

"Are you not a little like the spoilt child who cried for the moon?" she quipped merrily.

"This is not it—I am crying for the moon. Come into my room, and I will tell you what the moon is."

They went into the library, the walls of which were lined with the uncut volumes of the best works in modern and ancient literature.

"Sit down, Ruth. I am going to speak to you very seriously as soon as I recover breath."

Ruth took a chair with no other impression about the serious subject of conversation than that he was going to give her directions for another dinner party. He took a strange method of getting his breath; instead of sitting down, he paced to and fro uneasily, at intervals glancing furtively at his quiet companion, occasionally halting as if about to speak, and then starting off again on his parade.

"Mr. Cawley, I am a horse and something very serious to say to me," she observed, after waiting some time. He stopped as abruptly as a horse suddenly pulled up by a strong hand.

"Yes, Ruth, it is serious—at least, to me."

There was something so peculiar in his tone—it was so unusually low, and so unlike the resolute tone in which he was accustomed to speak—that she turned and looked at him. His back was towards her, and he seemed to find something of unusual interest in the title of Macaulay's History of England, as he gazed intently.

"Is there anything wrong?" she inquired in surprise, "and can I help you?"

"Yes, there is much wrong, and you can help me if you will."

"There is more wrong than it is, and it will give me more comfort than you can imagine to feel that I am able to do something for you."

He turned his head very slowly, and gazed at her with such a fixed expression in his eyes that she felt as if he were trying to penetrate her innermost thought. Then with a sudden jerk he moved towards her, and stood behind her chair.

He seemed to be afraid to meet her eyes; but he made an effort to speak in a cool, practical way.

"You would be glad to be able to do something for me—and you shall be glad, for I believe that it is in your power to make the rest of my days happy."

This was such a singular speech coming from a man like Cawley, that Ruth did not know whether to laugh at it or to ask him if he were ill. However, she only said, "I wish you would tell me what you mean."

Cawley put the question to himself. "Was he as silly as young fellow whom he had called fool?"

He was answered immediately.

He turned his back on the chair, he saw two figures close by the hedge—a man on one knee holding something up to a girl, and looking earnestly in her face, which was bent close to his.

Mowbray and Ruth.

To his mind there could only be one interpretation of the position of the two notwithstanding the position of the plants. The fact was, that the Doctor was simply dictating upon one of the plants which he had gathered, and Ruth was interested.

Cawley bent forward and snatched the reins from Harris, pulling the horse up with a sudden jerk.

found it. Ruth, I am a man of business, and don't know how to make love. I'll put it in my own way—I want you to be my wife, that's all!"

The declaration was so sudden that Ruth was startled by it. She was, however, in her own way as prompt and abrupt as Cawley himself. She took his hand firmly.

"I know you would not make a joke of such a serious subject; but if you had desired to drive me away from the house you could not have adopted a better plan than that of making such a proposal. I like you very much—indeed, much Cawley—but not in the way you wish."

He dropped her hand; the answer had been plain, and the subject was not one which he felt disposed to argue about. He walked to the window, and as he looked out upon the lawn and rich ground which might be all hers if she pleased, he could not help a slight feeling of regret, but thinking that, with all his wealth, he could not obtain the hand of the only woman he had ever really cared for.

He wheeled sharply round.

"Is there any one else?" he asked, and there was a harsh note in his voice.

He wrote a difficult question for Ruth to answer, for the image of Mowbray's pale face seemed to be before her. She had been obliged to own the truth to herself that if he had put that question she could have answered him; but she could not answer her cousin. Her eyes were dropped upon the floor, and her head drooped a little as she replied hoarsely.

"Yes."

Cawley stood for a minute as if dumbstricken, as much surprised by the directness of the reply as by the fact which it conveyed. So this timid young creature, whose isolation from the world outside of the country had been so great, had been content to remain at Cedar Lodge.

At first he was inclined to be angry; he was disappointed; but presently he became calm.

"What is this man, Ruth?" he inquired, and there was no harshness in his voice now.

"I would rather you didn't ask that," she said awkwardly; "the matter is known only to myself and now to you. He knows nothing."

"Do you wish him to know? If he is the right sort of fellow, I don't see why you should conceal his name from me. Come now, make a clean breast of it. Who is he? what is he? where does he live?"

He was again excited, and advanced to her as if he would force the secret from her.

"I cannot tell you," was her firm response as she moved towards the door. "I will, however, tell you more at present. I warn you that if he does not satisfy me, you and I will be long friends."

Ruth felt that if she remained any longer in the room the emotion which he had roused would overcome her and she would begin to sob.

"I do not think there will ever be any necessity to tell you more than I have told you now."

Cawley's eyes sparkled as a rose within him that this was some sentimental fancy which would soon pass away.

"Don't you think there is something in this mystery, Ruth? If anything is to come of it, you know that you must speak to me. But there, let it rest. I shall know all in time. Will you tell Harris to get out the waggonette?"

She was glad of the opportunity to escape from the room.

"Now I understand why she did not like me to embrace her—she was thinking of that man, however, he who she has managed to stay with and I don't like it. She would not have referred to tell me if there had not been some good reason for her silence; but she'll get over it, and then I can speak again."

Although he maintained an appearance of calmness, the chagrin he felt over his failure, and inability, to impress her with his conduct, was indeed half a pace as he could induce Harris to urge the horse to, Ruth's conduct developed itself into a serious offence.

A long circuit brought him into a lane lined on either side by thick hedges, from which at intervals sprang clumps of may, rose budding and even at this time in flower. In the distance one side was a ditch, and on the banks of it grew many wild flowers and long grass.

The drive had refreshed him, and he had got into a better humour.

After all, why should he be selfish? Why should he not attempt to force a girl's will? He did not know that the nature of love is always selfish; indeed within a few days he had always thought of the thing called love as the mere folly of youth. His idea had been that such affairs should be arranged on a plain, practical business basis: thus he is a house and furnish it with your horses and carriages, and you can have as much as you like for your milliner and dress-maker: you can have as much pocket-money as you please.

What more, in the name of that was sensible, could a woman desire?

He had never read a novel, but all novels were trash, and occupied his mind; people were fool enough without being educated into becoming bigger fools.

He had never had the time to engage in the absurd amusement of flirtation; indeed, he didn't know the meaning of the word. Once he had found a clerk in his office, who had only half a dozen words to say, not exactly leaving his duties but blundering so in them that Cawley had been obliged to speak to him privately. The poor fellow had been very quiet, and could give no satisfactory answer about the change, and impulsively resigned his situation. Cawley was certainly a very strict master, but he was a good one, and he told the young man he would give him a month's holiday, and if at the end of that time he persisted in his resignation he would accept it. During the month he learned that the young man had been what is called "jilted," and he instantly set him down as a "confounded fool."

At the end of the month the young man resumed his situation and was apparently contented.

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Cawley bent forward and snatched the reins from Harris, pulling the horse up with a sudden jerk.

"Turn! go round the other way," he said gruffly.

His command was obeyed. Whatever petty passion there was in the man's nature had been aroused. He knew Mowbray to be penniless and to be related to a man who had committed a forgery, which was in his opinion a most heinous offence than murder itself.

The thought that Ruth could cast him and his wealth aside for such a man drove him mad, and he was in a furious passion when he reached home. The roundabout way he had taken delayed him much, and Ruth was in the house.

"I know you would not make a joke of such a serious subject; but if you had desired to drive me away from the house you could not have adopted a better plan than that of making such a proposal. I like you very much—indeed, much Cawley—but not in the way you wish."

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What more, in the name of that was sensible, could a woman desire?

He had never read a novel, but all novels were trash, and occupied his mind; people were fool enough without being educated into becoming bigger fools.

He had never had the time to engage in the absurd amusement of flirtation; indeed, he didn't know the meaning of the word. Once he had found a clerk in his office, who had only half a dozen words to say, not exactly leaving his duties but blundering so in them that Cawley had been obliged to speak to him privately. The poor fellow had been very quiet, and could give no satisfactory answer about the change, and impulsively resigned his situation. Cawley was certainly a very strict master, but he was a good one, and he told the young man he would give him a month's holiday, and if at the end of that time he persisted in his resignation he would accept it. During the month he learned that the young man had been what is called "jilted," and he instantly set him down as a "confounded fool."

At the end of the month the young man resumed his situation and was apparently contented.

Cawley put the question to himself. "Was he as silly as young fellow whom he had called fool?"

He was answered immediately.

He turned his back on the chair, he saw two figures close by the hedge—a man on one knee holding something up to a girl, and looking earnestly in her face, which was bent close to his.

Mowbray and Ruth.

To his mind there could only be one interpretation of the position of the two notwithstanding the position of the plants. The fact was, that the Doctor was simply dictating upon one of the plants which he had gathered, and Ruth was interested.

Cawley bent forward and snatched the reins from Harris, pulling the horse up with a sudden jerk.

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## Consumption.

Valuable treatise and two bottles of medicine sent free to  
any subscriber. Give Express and Post Office address. T. L.  
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## THE TIMES

Published Every Friday.

Grayson Block, Main Street.

Moose Jaw, N. W. T.

E. G. WOODWARD, Editor and Proprietor  
SUBSCRIPTION, \$1.50 per year.

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Advertisements of Wants, To Let, Lost, Found, etc., when under 1 inch, will be inserted for 50c.; subsequently in proportion to size.

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**JOB PRINTING**  
Our job department is equipped with every appliance necessary for turning out first class work at shortest notice. Prices moderate.

### The Moose Jaw Times.

"And what is writ, is writ;—  
Would it were worthier!" —Byron.

**FRIDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1895.**

### NORTH ONTARIO ELECTION.

The recent election in North Ontario has attracted attention to Dominion politics. The contest possessed more than usual interest, and many are the lessons to be learned therefrom by all political parties—the Conservatives, the Liberals and the Patrons. Of course, it is not wise to generalize too confidently upon the result of a by-election; at the same time it is equally unwise to underrate the importance of the Conservative victory of a week ago. North Ontario has in the past been a safe constituency. In 1867, 1873, 1878, 1880 and 1882 it went "Grit." In 1872, 1873, 1887 and 1891 it went "Tory." In 1873, it will be observed, it went "Grit" at the general election, and "Tory" at the by-election. It would not be safe to guess the result of any election in a constituency that shows such changeableness. There may have been local influences at work which at this distance we can neither understand nor appraise; but whatever these may be it seems from the details of the polling that many districts, such as Bracebridge and Ram, that have hitherto gone strongly Liberal, did at the recent contest pile up a majority for McGillivray, the Conservative.

Looking at the matter with unprejudiced eyes there can be no doubt that the election was a Conservative victory. It is true the result does not add to the Conservative majority in the House of Commons, because Mr. McGillivray's predecessor was a Conservative, but at the same time the knowing ones had declared and boasted that re-election had set in, and that as regarded Conservatives, North Ontario would know them no more. The election has falsified these hopes, and North Ontario still holds its own as a Conservative constituency. There is, of course, some consolation to those who are not Conservatives in the fact that their friends were split into Liberals and Patrons, whose candidates together polled more votes than did the Conservative candidate. This is true, but neither the Liberals nor the Patrons can argue from this that had the fight been between two only, that is either between the Conservative and a Liberal or the Conservative and a Patron, therefore the Conservative would have been beaten. It is by no means certain that in either of the two cases all the Liberals would have voted Patron, or all the Patrons have voted Liberal. Indeed the probabilities are all in the other direction, and it is very likely indeed that without the split the Conservative would have been elected by a still larger majority than that which has secured his seat in the Dominion House of Commons.

At the same time it should be remembered that Mr. McGillivray is after all but the representative of the minority. More voters voted against him than voted for him, and the hon. member can hardly be said therefore to represent North Ontario. This is the most unsatisfactory feature about the election. It almost makes one wish that the "second ballot" was in operation in this country. The "second ballot" it will be remembered, is this:

in a three-cornered contest, when the man at the top of the poll has not received a majority of the votes cast, then the man who has received the least number drops out, and there is a second polling by the other two. Thus in the recent contest Gillespie, the Liberal, would have dropped out, and McGillivray and Brandon fought the battle over again. This system is found to work well in some of the countries of Europe and in the case of North Ontario would hardly have failed to have given satisfaction.

However, when every allowance has been made that is possible to make, there still remains the fact that the victory is a Conservative victory. The Liberals fought hard, and in the circumstances polled well; while certainly the Patrons have no reason to be discouraged at the non-success of the plucky fight they made, or ashamed of the number of votes they polled. Nothing, however, succeeds like success and the Conservatives won the day. The grandiloquent talk that at the general election not far distant the conservatives will go down like nine pins, and the Liberals be carried in triumph to the ministerial benches, had better tone down a little. There is not the evidence that Conservatism has lost the hold upon the country that people have been thinking and wishing. During the past year the course of events had led the public to anticipate that the Government's hold upon the country had much weakened, but this election if it means anything, means that Conservatism, with its faults and failings, is still a power in the land. This is the lesson that both Liberals and Patrons must learn. They must not think because they are somewhat nosier than the party in power, that therefore that power is weak, or even weaker than themselves. An attacking force must always make more noise than that safely ensconced behind the embattlements of office, and he is a bad general who underrates his opponents or who mistakes the shouts of enthusiasm for an assurance of victory. It may be that from the circumstances of the case the Conservatives have not much cause for jubilation at the victory in North Ontario, but it is equally certain that neither the Patrons nor the Liberals can approach the coming general election with that overwhelming confidence that has recently characterised the utterances of their leaders.

### WALLACE'S RESIGNATION— THE NEW PARTY.

In the recent by-elections in North Ontario the three political parties—Tory, Grit and Patron, were brought prominently to the front. The Patrons put up a plucky fight and thus demonstrated the fact that they are "still in the swim." Wallace's resignation has caused considerable comment all over the country and there is much speculation as to his future course.

There is, however, a movement on foot to establish a new party, which, in the opinion of some of the eastern papers, will be styled the "Protestant Party." The new party seems to be growing in members and now boasts of McCarthy, Wallace, Clark, and it is reported that McGillivray will also join issue. E. E. Sheppard (Dom.) has become editor of the Toronto *Daily Star* and it is thought run the paper in the interests of the so-called new party.

The question next arises. Who shall be the leader? No doubt there would be no end of a squabble over this important matter; but we presume McCarthy would be eventually selected, though we are of opinion that under McCarthy's leadership, the party would never become a power in the land. Mr. McCarthy, in our opinion, does not possess the qualities required in a leader, while at the same time he is a very clever man. Hon. Edward Blake possessed rare qualities as a politician, and he was an honest man; but he did not have the peculiar qualifications requisite in a leader. Thus it is with McCarthy. He is a very clever lawyer, and he takes a view of some matters that we highly approve of; but we firmly believe he will never be a Prime Minister.

In reference to the above the Toronto *World* of the 13th inst., contains the following: "Representative men of both parties are agreed that a purely protestant party in Canada can never succeed, and that if Mr.

# R. BOGUE.

A Nice Stock of Winter Overcoats, Men's and Boys' Suits to be Sold at Cost.

## SKATES AND SLEIGH BELLS CHEAP FOR CASH

Wheat and Oats Bought and Sold at Market Prices

# R. BOGUE:

Wallace expects to form a party on these lines he will utterly fail. One prominent public man remarked to your correspondent to-day that the attempt has been made in the United States and woefully failed. It was tried in Nova Scotia away back in the fifties, and resulted in the "utter rout" of its adherents. George Brown rode the Protestant horse in Ontario for years, and he died a dis-appointed politician. The thing "wouldn't do in a community such as ours; the principal of live and let "must prevail."

### DEPARTMENT OF INDIAN AFFAIRS.

The Winnipeg Tribune of the 14th inst. contains the following: J. J. Campbell is a young man who was brought to Ottawa from Regina by Mr. Hayter Reed to assist him in discharging the duties of deputy superintendent-general of Indian affairs. Campbell has been for many weeks engaged in the preparation of Reed's annual report. Last year the report was miserably got up, and Campbell is trying to improve on Reed's effort. To do this Reed has caused every head of the branch to make a report of his work. All of these are submitted to Campbell and he is endeavoring to make the annual report from them. Campbell, however, stopped this work to go to North Ontario to assist in the work of colonizing Manitoba. His duties were to look after the Indian vote. Reed himself has gone to the North West to look after the burning of the Elkton Industrial school. Since Reed's appointment he has had one prolonged series of junketing tours. The state of the department will be investigated next session.

### DAIRY SCHOOL AT WINNIPEG

There is to be established in Winnipeg this winter a dairy school, under the charge of Mr. G. C. Macdonald, Dairy Superintendent. The fact of Mr. Macdonald being in charge is a guarantee that the instruction given will be the best, and the local Government's action is to be commended.

The school is to be opened the first of January and the first two months will be devoted to giving instruction in cheese and butter making. During the month of March the school will be open to farmers sons and daughters, or, in fact, anyone who wishes to attend. The instruction will be on home dairy buttermaking.

In April a general review of the work of the previous three months will take place, and all who have attended the course will be expected to stand a written examination, upon passing which certificates will be issued. The only expense students will be put to while attending this dairy school will be for travelling expenses and board; tuition will be entirely free. Mr. Macdonald intends buying milk wherever it can be obtained most satisfactorily, and expects the sale of products from the school to cover all expenses.

Relief in Six Hours.—Distressing Kidney and Bladder disease relieved in six hours by the *GAZETTE SOUTH AMERICAN KIDNEY CURE*. This new remedy is a great surprise and delight on account of its exceeding success in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys back and every part of the urinary, passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by W. W. Cole Druggist.

# R. L. SLATER

wishes to inform the public that his

## FALL STOCK

Is Now Complete.

Overcoatings in Montauk, Naps, Beaver, Meltons, Pilots, Pen JACKETS, Black French Worsts in all shapes and fancy checks; Cheviots, English, Irish and Scotch Tweeds, Black French Trouserin and Fancy Strips, Rubber Coats, Fur Collars and Cuffs in Otter, Beaver, Natura, and Persian Lamb. The above lines are all new goods.

PRICES RIGHT FOR CASH & CASH ONLY.

FIT. AND FINISH. GUARANTEED.

R. L. SLATER,  
Merchant Tailor.

## X'MAS, 1895.

For all kinds of Christmas goods such as Candies, Nuts, Fruits, Etc. Etc. go to

### Harry Healey's

Confectionery Store, Main Street, where you can secure the very best at the lowest prices for cash only.

FRESH OYSTERS. By the gallon \$2.75, and by the quart 75 cents.

### R. E. DORAN,

For the next 30 days, commencing December 14th, will give a Special Discount of

15 per cent. off

All Felt and Rubber goods, Gloves and Mittens, Ladies' and Children's Boots and Shoes. This is no sham as all our goods are marked in plain figures you can see for yourselves. Give us a call before purchasing elsewhere. These prices are for cash only.

R. E. Doran.

# Say!

To the above question, "Is our creamery a success," we take pleasure in answering in the affirmative. We believe it to be not only a success but a huge success, and more, we believe that wherever a creamery is operated the farmers in that neighborhood produce more butter of a better quality, and they realize more profit from their cows, that where there is no creamery.

A short time ago Prof. J. W. Robertson, Dominion Dairy Commissioner, called at Moose Jaw on his return from inspecting some of the creameries in the west, and also seeking a market for our butter. He arranged, while here, to open the creamery again next season under his department, and to manufacture the butter for the patrons at same price as last season.

He inspected our creamery and expressed himself as very much pleased with the results of the past season, and was glad to see the rapid increase in the creamage and the large quantities of milk and cream delivered at the factory.

It is estimated that the patronage will be double next season, what it has been in the past, and to meet this expected large increase the Dairy Department purpose putting in machinery of much greater capacity than the present plant.

It is gratifying to know that the butter market is in a more healthy state than it has been for the past two seasons. The demand is greater and the price higher. It is expected that the sales of the butter now on hand will be completed in two or three weeks, when a cheque will be issued to the patrons for the balance due them, over and above the advances made during the summer. Just what amount this balance will be we are unable to say until the sales of butter are completed.

It is our intention, as soon as the butter is sold, to give our readers a detailed statement of the season's work and other matters of interest pertaining to this important industry.

### J. GILMOUR.

## OYSTERS

In Bulk, by the Quart or Gallon at

### THOS. HEALEY'S

CHRISTMAS GOODS will be opened next week; call and examine.

Grape Jam and Jelly for fifteen cents per pound.

Break Up a Cold in Time

BY USING

### PONY PECTORAL

The Quick Cure for COUGH, COLDS, CROUP, BRONCHITIS, HUMIDNESS, etc.

Miss Josephine Hartwell, of 105 St. James Ave., Toronto, writes: "I have never failed to cure myself of a cold in a day or two after taking a dose of this medicine. I have had colds for years, and have never had one since I have been taking this medicine." I never had a cold since I have been taking this medicine.

H. O. Barnes, of Little Berlin, N. D., writes: "I am a man for colds. I have tried them all, but this is the only one that I have ever had that I have not had to take a doctor's medicine for a cold or a headache."

Large Bottle, 25 Cts.

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., LTD.

Proprietors, MONTREAL.

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### PHOENIX SHAVING PARLOR.

FOR FIRST CLASS

Hair Cutting, Shaving, Shampooing, Seafoaming

GO TO—

H. W. Carter,

COR. MAIN & RIVER STS.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

Choice brands of Imported and Domestic Cigars and Cigarettes always on hand.

### Ottawa Hotel

Elaborately fitted up with latest improvements. Lighted throughout with electric light. Billiard hall and commercial rooms in connection. Every accommodation for the travelling public.

Choice Liquors and Cigars.

R. H. W. HOLT,  
PROPRIETOR.

Hogs bought and sold. Fine Dressed Hogs on hand for sale.

### LIVERY, FEED

AND

### SALE STABLES.

First-Class Livery Rigs.

Best accommodation for the travelling public.

Draying to all parts of the town.

Premises . . . . . High Street.

William Walsh's Old Stand.

### WILSON AND McDONALD.

### OCEAN STEAMSHIPS

ROYAL MAIL LINES.

The Cheapest and Quickest

ROUTE

— To the —

### OLD - COUNTRY I

SAILING DATES.

Mongolian—Allen Line . . . . . Dec. 28

Nomadic—Allen Line . . . . . Jan. 11

Scotsman—Dominion Line . . . . . Jan. 21

Vancouver—Dominion Line . . . . . Jan. 4

FROM ST. JOHN'S.

Lake Ontario—Beaver Line . . . . . Dec. 25

Lake Winnipeg—Beaver Line . . . . . Jan. 8

FROM NEW YORK.

Majestic—White Star Line . . . . . Dec. 17

Germanic—White Star Line . . . . . Dec. 25

St. Paul—American Line . . . . . Dec. 25

Paris—American Line . . . . . Dec. 25

State of California—Allen Line . . . . . Jan. 3

Kinsington—Red Star Line . . . . . Dec. 18

Berlin—Red Star Line . . . . . Dec. 25

Cabin, \$40, \$45, \$50, \$60, \$70, \$80.

Intermediate, \$25 to \$35; Steerage \$10 and upwards.

Passengers ticketed through to all points in Great Britain and Ireland and at special low rates to all parts of the European continent. Prepaid passage arranged from all points.

J. K. STEVENS, Agent,

Moose Jaw.

Or to

ROBERT KIRK,

General Passenger Agt., Winnipeg

## I CURE FITS!

Valuable tea and bottle of medicine sent Free to any  
buyer. Give Express and Post Office address. H. G.  
MUNN, 120 West Adelaide Street, Toronto, Ont.

### Church Directory.

**PAPTIST CHURCH.**  
Aupt, Sunday School—J. E. Mattell.  
Services—Prayer meeting every Thurs-  
day evening at 8 o'clock; Sunday School  
every Sunday at 2:30 p.m.

**PREBREYTERIAN CHURCH.**

Pastor—Rev. T. G. McLeod.  
Services—Sunday 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.;  
Sunday School 2:30 p.m.; Monday, Y.P.S.  
C.E. at 7:30; Wednesday, Prayer Meeting  
7:30.

Everybody welcome.

**METHODIST CHURCH.**

Pastor—Rev. T. Ferrier.  
Weekly Services—Sunday, preaching 11  
a.m. and 7 p.m.; Sunday School 2:30 p.m.;  
E. and C. E. Monday evening at 8 p.m.;  
Prayer Meeting Thursday evening at 8  
p.m.

The public are cordially invited. All  
seats free.

**CHURCH OF ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST.**

Incumbent—Rev. Wm. Watson.  
Sunday Services: Matins at 11 o'clock;  
Holy Eucharist monthly; Sunday School  
and Adult Bible Class at 2:30; Evening at 7.  
Special Evensong every Friday at 7:30  
(choir practice afterwards); Matins daily at  
8:30; Evensong 7:30. Holy Baptism at any  
service.

All seats free and unappropriated.

### Marching to Freedom.

Raise your voice, comrades, in a loud and  
heartily song,  
Music is the enemy of tyranny and wrong;  
Melody will help us to be resolute and  
strong.

As we are marching to freedom.

When farmers are united we shall conquer  
every foe,  
Right and might are on our side to bring  
us success,

God is with the toilers as they ever onward  
go.

Marching to victory and freedom.

We mean to fight for justice, and for equity  
again,

Long the Patron Army has been gathering  
its men,  
Many friends will help us on with ballot,  
voice and pen.

As we are marching to freedom:

With Brandon for our candidate we need  
not fear defeat

Our province shall never then by coercion be  
beaten,

Prohibition banners, too, will wave on every  
street

As we are marching to freedom.

**CHORUS.**

Hurrah, hurrah, we'll bring the the Jubilee,  
Hurrah, hurrah, the toilers shall be free;  
So we'll sing the chorus from the centre to  
the sea.

As we are marching to freedom.

—Farmers' Sun.

### Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away

is the truthful, startling title of a book about  
No-To-Bac, the harmless, guaranteed tobacco  
habit cure that braces up languid nerves,  
eliminates the nicotine poison from  
weak men, gives strength, vigour and manhood.  
You run no physical or financial risk, as No  
To-Bac is sold by W. W. Bole under  
guarantees to cure or money refunded. Book  
free. Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., 374 St.  
Paul St. Montreal.

### Boharm Jottings.

Boharm, Dec. 11.—The recent thaw has  
put a smile upon the faces of the farmers.  
The farmer always can find some little joy  
or other about his premises that can only be  
done with satisfaction on a warm day. Our  
ranch friends took upon a thaw out of different  
colored spectacles, for a chinook almost  
invariably leaves a crust on the snow,  
making it difficult for animals to graze.

The Rev. Mr. Robinson occupied the  
pulpit here last Sabbath at the hour of 2:30  
p.m. here.

The horse Jim, that drove the learned  
professions to the entertainment, lost his  
way. Keep your eye on your horse, Joe,  
and never mind theological and educational  
discussions these moonlight nights.

Our first and last Page left on the fly.  
Who is afraid?

We are pleased to inform his class that  
the Laird returned this week. We shall  
soon hear from the north-west of the town.

The wife of Mr. James Pascoe, of a  
daughter. James wears a very smiling face,  
but more so had it been a boy.

A very quiet wedding took place on  
Wednesday evening last at the residence of  
Mr. Wm. Hans; his daughter Anna was  
united in Matrimony to Mr. Oscar Lyons of  
this place.

**RAMBLER.**

### Caron.

(From an Occasional Correspondent.)

Caron, Dec. 12.—Mr. Chas. Colenutt, of  
Blue Rock Ranch, Parkbeg, is loading a  
car of wheat here to-day.

Master Willie Thompson, son of John  
Thompson, C.P.R. foreman, Moose Jaw, is  
visiting friends in this neighborhood.

Misses Flora and Maud Colenutt, of Blue  
Rock, Parkbeg, are visiting their sister,  
Mrs. James Luker.

The children of Mr. and Mrs. James  
Campbell are sick with whooping cough.

Joseph English has just disposed of a car  
of wheat to C. A. Gass, of Moose Jaw.

McBride Bros. have gone on a trip to  
Regina.

Mrs. Robt. McBride, who has been sick  
for some time, is able to be around again.

Mrs. A. H. Powell paid Moose Jaw a visit  
this week.

Mrs. Chas. Young had four head of cattle  
killed by being struck with a train some  
time ago.

Mr. Joseph Getty is laid up at present  
with a sore hand and is under Dr. Turnbull's  
care.

A number in this district have had invita-  
tions to the annual Xmas Tree at Parkbeg.

On the evening of the 3rd inst there was a  
social in the Orange Hall on behalf of the  
Caron Sunday School, which was well  
attended.

### Wheat.

It is said that many farmers in Ontario are holding two and even three years' wheat. The disposition to hold this year is almost general. There is said to be lots of wheat in that province if the farmers would only sell it, but notwithstanding that prices have been from ten to twelve cents higher than United States markets, the farmers still hold. This has been a good thing for Manitoba farmers and millers, as Manitoba wheat and flour have had a big sale in Eastern Canadian markets this year. While the Ontario farmers have been temporarily holding their grain, Manitoba shippers have been busy filling up eastern markets with wheat and flour. At the same time Eastern millers secured large stocks of Manitoba wheat before the close of navigation—*Commercial*.

### The Burning Question.

The Toronto *World* prints a despatch from Winnipeg saying:

It is now certain that the Greenway Government have determined to reiterate their previous decision not to grant Separate Schools. Some kind of a compromise was under way, but it has failed through a gentleman from Ontario representing at least some of the Ministers at Ottawa, who here for days, and had several interviews with Hon. Mr. Greenway. The Premier of Manitoba was willing to make a number of concessions in the school law of the province, but he would not give Separate Schools pure and simple. He had no objection to Catholics electing the trustees in Catholic school sections, or Catholics being appointed teachers, and he was quite willing to have the law adjusted so that the clergy of all denominations could have the closing hour for religious instruction. But Mr. Greenway would not concede the Separate schools. The gentleman who was the intermediary was inclined to accept such a settlement, but the powers at Ottawa and the representatives of the church insisted on the Separate schools, and so the negotiations ended.

### An Original Assessor.

Among our real estate assessors a year or two ago was one named Dennis McElhinney. On his rounds he came to the habitation of his friend, Michael Mulcahy.

"Good morning, Michael," said he.  
"Good morning, Dennis," returned Michael.

"It's assisin' this mornin' I am, Mike," said Dennis.

"Then be aisy wid me, Dennis. What wid rate estate assessments and strate assessments, it's the devil's own work to save enough to pay my Tammany assessment."

"I'll be aisy, Mik. I'll put ye down for ten dollars a foot. That will be thirty times ten is three hundred for the lot, and twenty for the goat."

"Phwat," cried Mulcahy.

"Three hundred for the lot and twenty for the goat."

"The goat's not rate estath!"

"It is so, under the new law."

"Go 'way wid yez?"

"I can prove it to yez," said the assessor, drawing out his instructions.

"I made that, will yez?"

"Assist at its proper valuation per front foot all properties abounding in abutin' on both sides of the strath." Many's the toime I've seen your goat abounding and a-buttin' on the strath. Twenty dollars for the goat, Mike."—*Art Printer*.

### Holiday Humor.

Wishing a poor man a merry Christmas is much cheaper than buying his turkey for him.

Now is the time for men to educate their wives regarding the proper price for a box of first-rate smokable cigars.

When a man carries a Christmas tree through the streets he looks as if he had found it awfully hard to be good without looking silly.

"My husband doesn't want me to make him a Christmas present." "And will you?" "I must. I need things I can't get any other way."

Love is blind, but if you offer your wife a seal plush squeak for a Christmas present she will be able to tell that it isn't the genuine article before she feels it.

What a beautiful sight the household and there were no other forms of gift save the give and take noticeable around Christmas!

"What do I want for a Christmas present?" said the pensive man to the enthusiastic woman. "Well, I think I should like cheap fountain pen, one of the kind that won't work more than two weeks. Then a soft pillow stuffed with hair that sticks out through an extra-thin covering. A pair of undersized gloves and a pair of oversized slippers would please me, and I think, my dear, that if you would get me a pipe that won't draw it would make the day seem like an old-fashioned Christmas."

Why sit the scribb in silence down.  
With looks so glumly grim?

Why does he let his brows lower  
Oh, what's a-catin' him?

First class Liquors and Cigars. Every  
convenience for the travelling public.

Rooms lighted with Electricity.

His bog demands a Christmas sketch  
Of vigor, life and vim,  
Without one word (Oh cruel wretch!)  
Of Dickens' "Tin Tin."

—Press Siftings.

### About Representatives and Electors.

In view of the certainty of the Dominion elections within the next six months at the latest, the following facts may be of more than passing interest. We glean them from the recently published Dominion Statistical Year-Book:

The total number of representatives to be elected to the next Parliament will be 215. This will be two less than there is in the present House. New Brunswick loses two and Nova Scotia one because of slow increase in population in those provinces, compared with the rest of the Dominion. Manitoba, on the other hand, gains one. The other provinces retain their present number.

The representatives are distributed to the provinces as follows: Ontario 92, Quebec 65, Nova Scotia 20, New Brunswick 14, Manitoba 7, British Columbia 6, Prince Edward Island 5, North-West Territories 4.

The average population of the constituencies in the Dominion is 22,688, but the proportion in the different provinces varies considerably. Ontario has the largest average per representative, being 22,992; Quebec 22,900; Nova Scotia, 22,520; New Brunswick 22,947; Manitoba 21,786; Prince Edward Island 16,700; British Columbia 16,269.

At Great Britain there is one representative to each 56,431 of population; in the United States one to each 170,016 for the House at Washington; while in New Zealand there is one to each 8,838, and in the Australian provinces one to less than each 6,000. This is due to local legislatures besides, however, as our provinces have.

The number of voters on the revised Dominion voters' list, as it now stands, is 1,353,735.

At the time of the last general election, in March, 1891, the number was 1,132,201, and at the election in 1887 it was 993,914. The number of the electors in the various provinces stands now as follows: Ontario 650,021; Quebec, 351,076; Nova Scotia, 111,114; New Brunswick, 91,697; Prince Edward Island, 25,243; Manitoba 87,684; North-West Territories, 20,878; British Columbia, 38,010.

The present revised Dominion voters' list has cost the country between \$150,000 and \$200,000, all of which seems worse than useless, spent, for if the various Provincial lists could be used, as during the first twenty years of Confederation, nearly all this amount could have been saved, and the lists would be later and better too.

As it is, these lists will be about two years old when used, and all who have come of age, or have become otherwise entitled to vote during that time, will be left off and thus disfranchised. The lists, on the other hand, will contain tens of thousands of names of those who will be dead, or who will have left the country.

Catarrh Relieved in 10 to 60 Minutes.—

One short puff of the breath through the Blower, supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarrh Powder, diffuses this Powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use, it relieves instantly and permanently catarrh, Hay Fever, Colds, Headache, Sore Throat, Tonsilitis and Deafness. 60 cents. Sold by W. W. Bole.

Heart Disease Relieved in 30 Minutes.—

Dr. Agnew's cure for the heart gives perfect relief in all cases of organic or sympathetic heart disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a peerless remedy for palpitation, shortness of breath, smothering spells, pain in left side and all symptoms of a diseased heart. One dose convinces. Sold by W. W. Bole.

Tourist cars on all trains.

For tickets and information apply to

J. K. STEVENSON,  
Agen't, Moose Jaw, or

ROBERT KERR,  
Gen'l Passenger Agen't, Winnipeg.

### D. McMillan

Wholesale and Retail

### BUtcher.

All kinds of fresh and cured meats  
constantly on hand.

Fresh Fish, Game, Poultry, Etc.,  
in season.

### GIVE US A CALL . . .

### D. McMillan.

And all points in Eastern Canada; St. Paul  
and Chicago.

And Berths secured to and from Great Britain,  
Europe, China and Japan. All  
first-class steamship lines are  
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HOTEL,

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Thoroughly refitted and re-  
novated in every department.  
House refurnished throughout.

Rooms lighted with Electricity.

His bog demands a Christmas sketch  
Of vigor, life and vim,

Without one word (Oh cruel wretch!)  
Of Dickens' "Tin Tin."

—Press Siftings.

J. H. KERN, PROP.

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## VEST POCKET DINNERS.

### BUTTONS, PILLS AND CAPSULES THAT CONTAIN FOODS.

A Pill Makes a Cup of Tea, Beef Comes in Tablets, and Soups in Small Capsules—Experiment With Condensed Toad That May Make Kitchens, Cooks and Restaurants Things of the Past.

Coming generations will dispense with the cook and the kitchen. Beefsteaks are to be done away with, vegetables will be a thing of the past and a roast turkey will be put up in a small package no bigger than a box of cigarettes. Restaurants are to disappear, dinners will no longer be served and the time now wasted in eating will be saved for more useful purposes.

When the Japanese soldiers marched into China each man carried a cartridge belt and a dinner belt. Into the latter were stuffed capsules, pills, buttons and small packages like cartridges which contained condensed foods of various kinds.

If the soldier wanted a cup of tea while on the march, he dropped a button into a tin of hot water. For dinner he could draw a large variety of meats from his food belt. A capsule made the soup and a couple of pills the fish, already seasoned. For the roast he used a few slices of beef which had been condensed under a thousand pressures into a plug like tobacco.

Buttons of various colors supplied all the vegetables, a capsule made a pudding and another button when dropped in hot water made a cup of strong black coffee. It was even reported that cognac and whiskey had been condensed into tablets.

#### TO SIMPLIFY WAR.

Huge wagon trains of flour and beef "on the hoof" are to be things of the past. Armies in future can eat themselves off from their own supplies, as they will carry the supplies with them.

Their movement will not be impeded by droves of cattle, brought along for food, for the cattle, in the form of little tablets, will repose in belts or knapsacks, and victory will not wait upon the cook. The soldier can even dine while fighting.

After putting a cartridge in his gun the private can put a capsule of roast beef in his mouth. He can have tea while charging the enemy. Boston baked beans during a pause of the battle and a condensed mince pie in the very hour of victory. These are some of the staples which governments are now supplying to their men.

But the benefits of condensed food tablets can be extended to private citizens. Only a few men have the sense of taste and gourmets who really enjoy a meal are rare. It is estimated that every man now wastes three hours a day eating. After he has eaten he forgets all about the pleasures of the table, and only remembers that an hour is gone.

All this time can be saved. The food buttons and pills already contain every necessary element.

#### THE NEW WAR BREAD.

The boards appointed to consider the question of emergency foods are sending in their reports, upon which final conclusions will be based. The problem is how to make up a food package of small bulk which will render the fighting man independent of supply trains for a short period in case he is wounded or cut off with a detachment from the main command.

"Experiments in this line are being made by all the great war powers," said Major Woodruff. "They are trying everything imaginable for the purpose. Here, for example, is an element of the British emergency ration. It looks like a dog biscuit, doesn't it? Three ounces it weighs, and it is four inches square. It is composed simply of whole wheat solidly compressed. A condensed loaf of bread you might call it. The French have a new 'war bread,' which is to replace hard-tack. Its ingredients are a secret. When put into hot water or soup it swells up like a sponge and is said to virtually the same as fresh bread."

"In future the aim will be to furnish the troops with fresh articles of diet in the field. Dried fruits are only suitable as emergency rations. Germans and French by the help of cold storage, have perfected arrangements for shipping fresh beef to the front by rail. When practicable, fresh bread will be forwarded daily to the fighting line. The French Government has constructed a number of bakeries on wheels for use in campaigns—wagons, that is to say, containing ovens and all necessary appliances, so that bread may be made on the march.

#### EVAPORATED ONIONS.

"For emergency rations evaporated vegetables have been tried, but not with great success. They are not nutritious enough, and they do not keep well. Here is a compound of evaporated onions. Smells enough doesn't it? It ought to, inasmuch as it represents ten pounds of fresh onions. In the same way potatoes, carrots, turnips and cabbages are put up."

"Dehydrated foods are now being produced on an enormous scale by many firms in this country and abroad. A good thing, which we may adopt, is this dehydrated beef. One ounce of it is equal to five ounces of ordinary meat, because it is absolutely water-free. It is too hard to cut with a knife without trouble, and so the soldier chops off a small hunk of it. He puts the pieces into a small machine like a coffee-mill and grinds it up. It comes out in fine shavings, ready to be eaten on bread or to be used for soup stock."

"Beef tea, used as a stimulant, is a good thing for soldiers. For an emergency ration it put up in capsules, one of which makes a cup, which capsule contains the necessary seasoning and costs two cents. Beef tea contains almost no nutrient, but only the flavoring and stimulating qualities of meat. When a person is informed that a teaspoonful of extract represents several pounds of beef, he infers that it is equally nourishing. The truth is that the nourishment is left behind in the boiler. A human being will starve to death on an unlimited supply of beef tea."

"The most important element of the British ration is pemmican—a preparation of beef, fat and salt. It may be eaten without further cooking, or made into hash or soup by boiling it with vegetables. It keeps sound for years, though exposed to air. With the pemmican goes a can of the same size containing a mixture of cocoa and honey."

#### LIQUID CORNED BEEF.

"Canned foods will play an important part in the future war. The Belgian ration is a ten-ounce can of corned beef put up in a liquor that is flavored with vegetables. The German emergency ration

is a one-pound can of preserved meat, with hard bread and pea sausage. A biscuit composed of meat and flour had been tried for the German army, but the soldiers would not eat it. The biscuit was supposed to furnish the fighting man with everything necessary for his physical support, water excepted.

"Very likely some soldiers would not put up with the German 'bräwurst.' Yet that species of pea sausage is said to have been a leading cause of the success of the German arms in the Franco-Russian war. Without it the troops could not have endured the fatigue. The sausage is made of pea-meal, fat and bacon. It was devised by a German cook, from whom the invention was purchased by the Government for \$25,000. Each sausage makes twelve plates of nutritious food. The following are some of the other things under consideration are consomme soups. This little packet, which looks somewhat like a bundle of cigarettes, contains just three ounces of dehydrated pea soup. You observe, it is so compressed as to be quite hard. I break it up and throw it into this saucepan. It is I add one quart of water, and I place it on a gas stove here to boil. For flavoring, though it is not necessary, let us add a small quantity of these evaporated onions in the course of fifteen minutes. I will offer you a plate of very excellent pea soup."

#### A CONDENSED CUP OF TEA.

"What do you suppose this is? It looks like a button, doesn't it? It is a cup of tea condensed. All you have to do is to drop it into a cup of hot water and stir it up. The sweetening is in the bottom with the tea. No, the sweetening is not sugar, but a coal-tar product called 'saccharine,' which is more than two hundred times as sweet as sugar! Thus the quantity added needs to be very small. Coffee is put up in the same way, with saccharine, as well as in a shape that looks like black moaisse.

"An iron ration is a short-weight and highly concentrated diet, intended to cover only a brief period. It is not to be used except when the regular food supply cannot be obtained. Supposing the army supplies to be regularly furnished, the fighting man ought to return from the campaign carrying in his haversack the same emergency ration with which he started out originally. But it may happen that his regiment or brigade cut out from the main body, and then that the emergency rations may be literally rationed. Or he may be left stranded on a field of battle, unable to obtain anything to eat for days unless he has it with him. During the recent war with China the Japanese found emergency rations a necessity in active service."

"It is high time, then, that our troops should be provided with emergency rations. One of the questions to be decided is whether the ration shall be carried at the belt or in the haversack.

Soldiers suffering from hunger may be supplied with small quantities of alum, a pinch of which taken from time to time contracts the stomach. Thus the organ, not requiring so much to fill it, can get along with less than the normal diet for a while without complaining."

#### PEN, INK AND PENCIL.

Some Information About These Articles Which May Be New to You.

Blue ink was first made in London. The "lead" of the pencils ordinarily used is made of graphite.

Pens are polished with emery powder in a large revolving drum.

The basis of most indelible ink is the ordinary nitrate of silver.

"Lead pencils" are a misnomer. There is no lead in their composition.

Allays of iodine and osmium are now very generally used to point gold pens.

The quill pens now used in England come from Germany and the Netherlands.

From 1803 to 1812 many attempts were made to fasten metal points to quill pens.

Printing ink is made of linseed oil, resin, soap and lampblack or other coloring matter.

Graphite suitable for making lead pencils is found in almost every country on the globe.

For very minute writing pens made from crow's quills have been found to do excellent work.

The basis of old-fashioned lithographic ink was lampblack, shellac, wax tallow and soap.

It is said that 1700 patents for the manufacture of ink have been taken out in Great Britain.

Red ink was formerly made of a solution of Brazil wood, combined with alum, tar, water and gum.

After being cut, steel pens are annealed and tempered with oil to insure great springiness to the pen.

The ancients, according to Pliny, made a very excellent sympathetic ink, using wax as the basis.

Inexhaustible supplies of superior graphite, almost pure and eminently suited for pencils, are found in Siberia.

The glazing of pens, in some varieties considered a most important operation, is done with lac dissolved in naphtha.

After the invention of paper, goose quill pens came into fashion. They are not known to have been used before.

For several centuries an infusion of nut-galls treated with sulphur of iron composed the only known ink.

Modern ink date from 1798, at which time researches of Dr. Lewis and Roubert in the chemistry of ink began.

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## IF IT HAD BEEN.

It had been a hard day. Besides the usual round of cares there had been a very large amount of mending for that evening. The baby had taken cold and had slept but little the night before. He was just taking his delayed afternoon nap, when the door burst open, and with merry shouts the other children came trooping in from school.

Hans had torn his blouse. Elsa had soiled her clean pinwheels, and Karl had a three-cornered rent in his new knickerbockers. Of course the baby waked up and cried, then the other children were sent out to play until supper time. Maude's head ached and her heart ached too. She was glad when the bedtime hour came and the children were safely tucked away for the night. Those were the only hours that the house was quiet. She wearily took up the torn garments but dropped them in her lap and looked dreamily into the open fire which was snapping and blazing in a cheerful manner. Her husband sat in front of it, blowing rings of smoke up the chimney. He was a big, hard-working blond, and he was not tired from his toil.

Maude sighed and closed her eyes. It was the sweet midsummer weather, and she was a girl again. The air was full of the song of birds, the brightness of flowers, and the scent of new-mown hay. She was little and brown and barefoot, happy as the flying birds, and pretty as the reddest rose. A man on horseback had ridden to the field, and then had ridden away—had ridden away, and the sunlight was not so bright after the sight of his grace was withdrawn from her eyes, and the song of birds was not so sweet after he ceased speaking.

Baking hay was tiresome work after the judge had ridden away, so Maude went to the brook which flowed through the field and looked long into its rippling waters.

The judge had ridden away, but the memory of that day proved too strong for her, and she lay back again to the haymow. And after time again, and again—many times again.

Maude had never heard anyone speak as she spoke, neither did she know that his voice had not only charmed other women before her, but had moved many men, and by its own persuasive eloquence had won what sterner logic lost. She vaguely felt it all, and sometimes after he had gone from her would weep lest he had ridden away never to come back again.

How she had pored over the books he had brought her, until she knew them almost by heart. It was in those she had learned about the great world outside the broad fields around her little home, of the world's great, so unlike her own, which were beautiful women and brave men, so different from the toilers of the soil about her. It was something to dream over and cry about, for though she knew there were no men there so knightly or brave, so handsome as the judge, she trembled long among the beautiful women he would forget one so humble as herself, but he had kissed her and had sworn that among all the ladies in the land there was not one so fair, so sweet, so good, as the brave maid he had found raking hay. To him this had seemed so idyllic after the weary days in court rooms where he had listened to men's quarrels and had heard the judge's judgment, and the judge's voice, the law should deal gently with them. So he took Maude to his home and made a great lady of her. There was no more toil for her, no narrow kitchen walls, no children's cries, no torn frocks, but silks and velvets and lofty, furnished halls.

To be sure there was proud, gray-haired lady whom the judge called mother, and two haughty women whom he introduced to her as his sisters. But she was so happy, she didn't mind; so happy that she was absorbed in her husband's presence; so happy that when he was absent she lived in anticipation of his home-coming kiss. She never thought of the little house with the smoke curling upward from its chimney—oh, no! she had smitten into the open fire and curled up in the great chair to wait for him.

After a little while a timid maid had an anxious expression come into her eyes at the sound of his step. He had begun to look preoccupied and the kiss of greeting was often forgotten. It was evident that law cases pressed upon his spirit. Maude tried to cheer the judge as she used, but alas! by degrees she learned that her smile had lost its magic, and he no longer grew merry over the little absurdities that in days of courtship and early marriage had seemed so naive and quaint. At last this was all pretty hard for the pretty young wife, and she shed in secret many useless tears.

After a little she learned to keep her smile, and the smile, and a sorry, hopeless feeling came into her heart. Where were the old, happy days? Where was her lover's smile, her husband's fond adoration for his bride? Maude signed and wondered, if that was the way of all marriage. Yet she always met the judge with a smile, and tried to smooth away the frown that creased his brow.

"Did the jury bring in an unjust verdict?" she asked one day.

"No; why?" he replied abruptly.

"Oh, nothing; only I thought you seemed a little troubled." She hesitated, for nowadays she weighed well her words lest they should be impatiently answered, and she who lived in the sunshine and nature's world, had not grown callous to her husband's pertinacity. "It will be different next week," and her heart would become so shily light at the thought.

But next week only proved to her more plainly that this was not the man who rode into her life that sweet summer day. This was an absorbed, preoccupied, exacting, irritable man; the other was handsome, with a winning smile, tender speech, and a sunny nature. This man no longer loved her first of all; the other worshipped her, and seemed to live only when she was near.

"I wish you could understand these legal points, so I could talk my charge over with you," said this man one day. "You have no idea of the intricacies of the law." The other man wanted to forget technicalities, and the wrangling of lawyers in the presence of his beloved, and she, still thinking that he would be glad to leave business when at his office, tried to divert him with lighter thoughts.

The judge illustrated her lack of appreciation with the other women who used to treasure the clever mind they had heard that he made at court, and repeat them to him with flattering smiles. Other women made him feel his cleverness and wit. But Maude—she's a country girl!

Other women tickled his vanity with soft

speeches and eloquent glances. Their manner told him how great a man he was. With them he was gallant and gay.

At home the mask dropped. At home, where familiarity lays bare all the meannesses of man; at home, the petty tyrant came; at other people's home the handsome, clever judge charmed all. His wife went with him to smile and look as if she were happy.

"What a charming man your husband is," cried more than one enthusiastic woman.

Maude smiled brightly, but her heart ached, and told her that she had been disillusioned.

One beautiful day in midsummer when the scent of the new-clipped grass on the velvety lawn came to her as she sat at the open window, a flood of recollections swept over her, and she felt that she could weep her heart away for the old life that was, and the dreary hopelessness of the years that stretched before her. She was tired, tired! There was always a pain at her heart. There was always such a sense of weariness and weariness for her to face, but the inevitable had to be accepted.

There was no other way. She could not shock society by leaving so handsome, so charming, so delightfully clever a man as the judge.

"Poor judge!" sighed the young woman.

How his wife is fading. She has positively lost all her beauty. Sometimes she seems really ill-natured; it must be so trying to one who has such a delightfully brilliant nature!"

Maude longed to fold her hands and be at rest, but no rest came—only that disease of modern civilization under which headaches, disappointments and anguish are brought together and summed up in the world's "nervous prostration," for the very fabric of the body seems worn out, and the judge found himself compelled to have a half-mad wife at home. It was vastly pleasanter to go out among those who appreciated him and listened to him with adoring glances; and Maude was perfectly willing to have him go. Alas, the tragedy of knowing that she was happier when he was not with her, he whom oved multitudes by his sympathetic speech.

There had been one among her rustic lovers—but what had she to do with him. He was not so tall or handsome as the judge. His eyes were only merry, honest, blue, instead of intense brown, and his sturdy figure would not have looked so well in the judge's coat and trousers.

This should be cut in suitable pieces, boiled until tender, and served with a cream (or milk) dressing made perfectly smooth with corn starch (not flour). A little butter, salt and pepper are of course added as is usual; in dressings of this order, and if liked a little thinly sliced potato may also be added. It may be mentioned that boiled cauliflower is delicious prepared with this same dressing.

When taking into consideration the various uses which may be made of celery, let us hope it may often find a place on our table in one or another of the above mentioned ways. It is considered to be the most appetizing dish of all. None need or should be wasted.

Carefully cut the tough outside part and the little decayed places, and on will be surprised to find that the stalks are full of cells in which he loved her in the beautiful, eloquent words of the judge. Yet she remembered how kind, how cheery, how helpful he always was, how tender he was in his awkward way, how he would smooth back her hair and say it was too bad she was tired, he would take the baby—but what had she to do with him, the baby?

Now when he came home tired from his day's toil it was always with a cheerful greeting for the children, a whistle and a pat for the dog, an affectionate kiss to her, and a kiss for the baby; but what had she to do with that, and why should she know and remember it?

To be sure he did sit by the fire evenings, and the judge asked, "What of that?" There was a wholesome cheer about his presence and she never trembled lest he should startle her the next moment by his uncontrolled ill-nature. It was better to live in a humble home where love and happiness dwelt, than in stately mansions haunted only by unhappy dreams of love and youth.

If she could only hold out her hands to the Other, if she could change her richly furnished rooms for those smaller ones made sacred by the patter of children's feet! If she only had the Other to put his strong arms about her and take her to his kind, brave heart—but what had she to do with such thoughts? She was tired, tired! When he came home tired from his day's toil it was always with a cheerful greeting for the children, a whistle and a pat for the dog, an affectionate kiss to her, and a kiss for the baby; but what had she to do with that, and why should she know and remember it?

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"Why, Maude, what's the matter? Wake up, wake up!" a cheery voice sounded in her ears.

She looked about with a frightened start. No, nothing was changed. Only the log was burned out and the bright coal glowed on the hearth. The baby stirred in his cradle. She fell on her knees and kissed him.

"Why, Maude, dear, you are crying—what is the matter?" asked the big blond, as he stood awkwardly looking down at her.

"Nothing, nothing!" she cried hastily, then shuddered. "Oh! if it had been!" and hid her head on her husband's breast.

**Management.**

Husband—My dear, it was very thoughtful of you to buy this elegant smoking-jacket for me, but I really cannot afford to wear anything so ruinously expensive.

Wife—That's too bad; but never mind, they will take it back.

And give you the money?

Oh, no, but they will exchange it for a dress pattern.

**Rare Opportunity.**

Man Overboard—Help! Help!

Stranger—Plenty don't yez swim?

I don't know how.

Well, gorry, y've got an illigant chance to learn.

**Athletic Love.**

You never told me Miss Fairgirl was an athlete.

Well, she is?

Yes, she has thrown me over.

**Good Enough.**

How pleasant it is in the morning.

To notice the frost on your joweth,

To sleeply gaze at the ceiling,

And find all the flies froze to death.

**Superior to It.**

Man—No, sir, I won't give you a single pence.

Tramp—Excuse me, I haven't any use for money that is secured by such means.

**Was Too Fresh.**

Mistress—You say this man assuited you. How did it happen?

Colored Citizen—I brained agin him, an' he said I was "too fresh," an' then he saited me, sah.

**A Wrecked Life.**

Winks—Old Grimes appears to be all broke up.

Jinks—No wonder. His only son plays the races, and his only daughter plays the banjo.

**James Wall was acquitted of the charge of shooting James Nelson at the Hamilton Assizes.**

Numerous are the people who have built better than they knew." A small boy in one of the public schools was asked to define a demagogue. "A demagogue," he said, "is a vessel that holds wine, gin, whisky, or any other liquor."

## HOUSEHOLD.

### Celery.

Among vegetables there are few that satisfy the cravings of the popular taste as does celery. In families of limited means it is considered one of the luxuries, and often an expensive one at that, when bought at the markets in our smaller cities at the rate of ten to fifteen cents a head and the deviation in price not always accommodating itself to the size of the article in question. In our large cities this is not likely to be the case, and there is a much better chance of selection, as with most other things in the markets. But in our smaller towns it is more apt to be considered one of the extra accessories for table use, and how to make the least money go to the best advantage is the aim of the enterprising housekeeper.

In the first place, select if possible heads with fresh crisp leaves, as there is hardly anything more suitable for garnishing salads, meats, etc. Then there are the roots (which possess the strongest flavor), which may be thoroughly washed and scraped, chopped fine and dried, which have more excellent properties for seasoning soups later on, when the delicious flavor is nowhere else to be found. To be sure, there are the various preparations of celery compounds in the market, but we are speaking of economy, to say nothing of the superior quality which these things contain prepared by the careful housewife.

That there are in order the delicate inner stalks (the only cry being always for "stems"), which are scarcely mentioned, and they are usually considered the most palatable; and last of all, the somewhat tougher outer pieces which are more likely to find an abiding place in the waste barrel than elsewhere. Or if more kindly treated, there is an unsuccessful attempt on the part of the housekeeper for some member of the family to consume them if not nothing more than economy's sake. But this part of the vegetable really makes the most appetizing dish of all. None need or should be wasted.

Carefully cut the tough outside part and the little decayed places, and on will be surprised to find that the stalks are full of water.

This should be cut in suitable pieces, boiled until tender, and served with a cream (or milk) dressing made perfectly smooth with corn starch (not flour). A little butter, salt and pepper are of course added as is usual; in dressings of this order, and if liked a little thinly sliced potato may also be added. It may be mentioned that boiled cauliflower is delicious prepared with this same dressing.

When taking into consideration the various uses which may be made of celery, let us hope it may often find a place on our table in one or another of the above mentioned ways. It is considered to be the most wholesale and there may be almost no waste, as is not the case with most vegetables with which the housekeeper provides her family.

### It is Well to Remember

That black cotton hose should be dried and ironed on the wrong side to prevent fading.

That calico should be washed in clean water, dried in the shade and turned on the wrong side to dry.

That black and white calico are benefited by having a handful of salt added to the rinsing water.

That red tablecloths, keep their color if a little salt is added to the rinse water.

That they are not need to boil white clothes (unless very dirty) and have the water filled with steam every week.

That if the clothes are folded and laid in a large rinsing tub and boiling water poured on generously, it answers the purpose.

That lueing added to the rinse water does not whiten the clothes, only covers dirt and need not be used.

That letting clothes hang after they are dry, or letting them hang through a storm, or in windy weather to stay about, is not conducive to long wearing or to help a good man a poor woman.

The bed-slipper bag, made of bed-ticking or something stout in the form of a pocket with a slit on the front side, is much easier to get at than a common bag.

That a bed-ticking apron with a large pocket across the bottom is better than either.

That a basket exposes the clothebox to dust, and the clothes suffer accordingly.

**Seasonable Recipes.**

**Green Corn Muffins**—Score and soap six ears of sweet corn; add a little salt and two well beaten eggs; drop a large spoonful in a buttered muffin-ring, upon a hot griddle, removing the ring when the muffin is ready to turn. These are excellent, having the flavor of fried oysters.

**Corn Fritters**—Take a half a dozen ears of sweet corn, grate it from the cob as fine as possible; three well beaten eggs; a tablespoonful and a half of flour; season with pepper and salt; mix equal portions of lard and butter in a frying pan; when hot drop in the mixture, a spoonful at a time. Fry brown; send to the table hot.

**Succotash**—One pint of young beans, one pint of corn, one-half pint of milk or cream on tablespoonfuls of butter and salt and pepper to taste. Shell the beans, add a tablespoonful of salt; cover with boiling water and boil twenty-five minutes. Now stir in a pinch of baking soda, boil one minute longer and drain. Score the corn and press it from the cob; add to the beans with the butter, salt, pepper and milk and stir continually over the fire for five minutes when it is ready to serve.

**Squash Fritters**—One pint of cooked squash; one pint of sweet milk, two eggs well beaten; a little salt, and sufficient flour to form a thick batter; fry in boiling lard. Work a teaspoonful of baking powder thoroughly through the flour. A fat skillet with a deep bottom is best. Peel and cut the squash up, put in a skillet with sufficient water to cook it, cut up two good sized onions and cook with the squash; when the water is cooked out, season with butter, pepper, salt and a little cream.

**Smothered Chicken**—Cut the chicken in the back, lay it fat in a dripping pan with one cup of water; let it stew in the oven until it begins to get brown, take it out and season with salt and pepper, rub together and then cover with a few minutes when it is ready to serve.

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tablespoonful of butter; spread all over the chicken; put back in the oven, baste well; when tender and nicely browned take out of the pan; mix with the gravy in the pan one cup of milk thickened with a little flour; put on the stove, let it scald up well and pour over the chicken. If liked, parleyed chipped fine is a nice addition to the gravy.

### FALL FUN.

"I began life without a cent in my pocket," said the proud young man. "I didn't even have a pocket," replied the latter meekly.

Yeast—"Did you ever hug a delusion?"

Crimson-beak—"Yes; before I was married I thought the woman I loved was worth a fortune."

Blobbe—"That young Harduppe keeps late hours, doesn't he?" Blobbe—"I shouldn't be surprised. He keeps about everything he can get."

Yoh-hoh—"Many song birds

When de wintah's drawin' near;

But yoh yohs de tuh'key gobble,

An', dat satisfies deer."

Young Swainy—"Is there anything in the report that a young lady of this hotel is engaged to old Comer, the banker?"

Sweet Girl—"Yes, I'm in it."

Mrs. Ayebee—"Men are such funny things!" When Ayebee asked me to be his he was the most disconsolate man imaginable."

Mrs. Ceedee—"I can well believe that."

Sweet Indian summer sings its song

When burning fever dwelt—

And the apple dumpling comes along,

To fill a want long left.

He was a gay geologist;

His name was crafty Fox,

With an heiress he loves,

Because she had the rocks—

"A word to the wise is sufficient."

It is a maxim we've frequently heard;

And now we know what we want is a maxim.

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His name was crafty Fox,

With an heiress he loves,

Because she had the rocks—

"A word to the wise is sufficient."

It is a maxim we've frequently heard;</p

Saturday, December 21.

DOLLS

GIVEN

A WAY!

In order to avoid the customary crush on Xmas Eve, we hold out the following.....

Extra Inducement to buy your toys on Saturday, Dec. 21st.

To every purchaser of toys to the value of \$1.00 and upwards, we will sell any doll in the store at

EXACTLY 1/2 PRICE!

On Saturday.

— W. W. BOLE.

The Moose Jaw Times.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1895.

LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS.

Merry Xmas!

McGillivray's exact majority was 864.

J. D. Sibbald, grocer, Revelstoke, has assigned.

Mr. W. J. Holmes is in from the ranch for the winter.

Rev. T. W. Cudliffe, of Maple Creek, was in town on Wednesday.

An engagement without kisses is taxation without representation.

Mr. Jno. Fenwick, of Stoney Beach, was on a business trip this week.

Attention is called to an item in another column, styled "A Cold Surprise."

To be obeyed in her secret wishes! Where is the woman insensible to such happiness?

The death is announced of Judge, and ex Senator, Allan G. Thurman, at Columbus, O., on Dec. 12th.

Dr. Size, Dentist, will be at Moose Jaw again on December 27th and 28th. See adv.

Mr. Wm. Grayson, barrister, and Mr. D. McLean paid a visit to the capital this week. They returned on Wednesday.

Hon. J. F. Wood has been appointed controller of customs and Col. Prior, M.P., for Victoria, controller of inland revenue.

Mr. Robt. Porter, of Stoney Beach, who met with an accident about two weeks ago is able to be round again, and spent Wednesday in town with his son Frank.

John L., who claims the champion ship of the prize ring again, ought to remain content with his bottlenecks, at which it is very unlikely anybody could knock him out.

The Free Press Xmas number reached us on Wednesday. It is exceedingly well gotten up and is a credit to the enterprise of the firm. On the front page is a sheaf of wheat which is very artistic.

The big Cauchon block on the corner of Main and York streets, Winnipeg, was the scene of most disastrous fire at an early hour Monday morning. Major Morice met death by suffocation and Mrs. Morice by being burned. The loss on building and personal effects is considerable.

The grand board of the Patrons of Industry have decided to change the character of their organization by throwing it open to all classes and all professions, and abolishing all past words, signs and pledges beyond acceptance of the Patron platform and principles. This will have to be endorsed by the grand association, but that will be mainly a formality.

A woman at the World's Fair, who had charge of an exhibit in the Machinery Building in a section given over to iron monsters which whirred, revolved, hammered, and shrieked on all sides, says that one day a visitor stopped near her, gazing about in a bewildered way for a time. Then she approached and inquired, "Is this the Fisheries Building?" — *Atlantic Monthly*.

Mr. A. M. Featherston, Dominion Councillor, of the order of Royal Templars, was the guest of Select Councilor Nelson during his stay in town. On Monday eve, the Rev. Mr. Ferrier and the Rev. Mr. Robinson (of Moose Jaw), the Rev. Mr. Brown (of Regina), and Mayor Boggs dined with him at the Averdson. Mr. Featherston and Mr. Brown left on Wednesday evening for the Capital.

Report of Royal Templars meeting unavoidably held over.

Mr. R. W. Jameson secured the Winnipeg mayoralty election by a majority of 580.

Mrs. R. F. Hunt leaves on this evening's train for Fargo, N.D., her old home, having received word of her mother's illness.

Ideas are like beards—men never have any until they grow up, and women none at all.

The Council request that all accounts against the Town be presented on or before Monday, the 23rd inst.

Mr. Tom E. Conayn, advance agent of the Fraser Dramatic Co., is in town today, making arrangements for a three nights' engagement for his Co., commencing on Jan. 9th, 1896.

Sweat! Sweep! Such cries it is expected shall be heard coming forth from the vicinity of the new curling rink, during the Xmas holidays. The construction of the rink is being advanced rapidly and is now well under way.

The Moose Jaw skating rink was opened on Wednesday night by a "free admittance." It is estimated that fully 150 skaters showed their appreciation of the sport by attending Those who were there speak highly of the new rink.

The Christmas Festival services will be held in the church of St. John the Baptist, Moose Jaw: Christmas Eve—Evensong at 7:30. Christmas Day—Celebration of Holy Eucharist at 8 o'clock; Matins, Eucharist and sermon at 11; Festival Evensong and Christmas Carols at 7.

The annual Christmas tree entertainment of St. John the Baptist's church Sunday school will be held in Russell Hall on Thursday, Dec. 26th (St. Stephen's Day). We understand that a unique programme is being prepared and that a small charge of 25 cents will be made to adults for admission to the entertainment at 20 o'clock, towards defraying the expenses.

The annual Xmas entertainment in connection with the Methodist church will be held in the Town Hall on Xmas night. A programme consisting of songs, recitations, dialogues, motto songs and tableaux is being prepared. An interesting feature of the entertainment will be a mock parliament which will be opened by the Governor-General. The Tories, Grits, and Patrons will be represented. Santa Claus will be in attendance.

#### MARRIED.

HANSON—PEACH. At Moose Jaw, on Dec. 11th, 1895, by the Rev. Mr. MacLeod, Rasmus Hanson, of Moose Jaw, Ass't., to Marie Peach of the same place.

GREGORY—ROSS. At Moose Jaw, on Dec. 18th, 1895, by the Rev. T. Geo. MacLeod, Harry Green to Christine Jane Ross, both of Moose Jaw.

WILSON—GREGORY. At Moose Jaw, on Dec. 18th, 1895, by the Rev. T. Geo. MacLeod, William Geo. Wilson to Eileen Gregory, both of Moose Jaw.

#### Awarded

Highest Honors—World's Fair.

#### DR.

**PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER**  
MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder, Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.

40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

Messrs. Win. Snow and P. McLean have returned from Indian Head.

Roadmaster T. Turnbull returned this week from Winnipeg accompanied by his bride.

Mr. M. C. Cameron has decided to again enter politics. He has accepted the Liberal nomination for the Com-mons for West Huron.

Writs have been issued for Montreal Centre and Jacques Cartier. In Mon-treal Centre the polling will take place on the 27th inst. In Jacques Cartier the polling will be on the 30th inst.

Mr. T. W. Robinson left last night for the east. He will lay over a day in Winnipeg and then proceed to Toronto, where he will meet Mrs. R. and spend Xmas. It is his intention to remain in the east two months.

The Moose Jaw Christy minstrels, who gave such a high-class minstrel and specialty entertainment last winter, purpose giving in January another entertainment. Rehearsals will be com-menced immediately after the New Year. Mr. Nelson is adapting a negro farce for the occasion.

Hotel arrivals for the week: C. S. Smith, F. W. Rayner, Medicine Hat; L. Cockburn and wife, T. Turnbull and wife, A. Brins, Winnipeg; J. W. McLaughlin, High River; R. C. Randal, Buffalo Lake; J. L. Green, N. Portal; Mr. Rogers, Broadview; J. P. Martin, Montreal; M. G. Barron, Calgary; J. J. Hynson, Portage la Prairie.

Tuesday evening, the 24th inst. (Xmas Eve) the Presbyterian Sunday school will give a Christmas entertainment. One of the features of the evening will be a broom drill by a number of young ladies. There will also be in addition to this, recitations, dialogues, etc. We understand a lot of pains have been taken to make this a success.

The hockey boys will hold practice at the rink on Tuesday and Friday evenings of each week. The first practice will take place on Tuesday evening next. All persons desirous of joining the club will be welcome. The new sticks have arrived and can be had at Mr. Bole's drug store. Hockey skates can be obtained at Mr. Bogue's. From the number who have already joined the club, and the number who have expressed their willingness to join, this will be a great year for hockey.

Matches will shortly be arranged with teams from Regina and Medicine Hat. Our boys expect to put a strong team in the field, and with Sam Armstrong as captain and President Nelson as official referee, the boys ought to be experts and easily beat all-comers.

In the legal column of the Manitoba Free Press of the 10th inst. we find the following account of Court proceedings before Mr. Justice Bain, which will be of much interest to all residents of the North West:—Booth vs. Moffat.—Appeal from Judge Ryan in the county court of Carberry. Plaintiff sued for losses which occurred through a prairie fire, which he alleged was started by defendant. At the trial Judge Ryan entered a verdict for the defendant, holding that he had the right to set the fire, as he did, to burn some rushes, but that he was not guilty of negligence in so doing. Plaintiff appealed from this verdict, and contended that a man who started a prairie fire is responsible for damage done if he allows it to escape, no matter whether he is guilty of negligence or not; he also contended that in this case defendant was negligent and liable. His Lordship set aside the judgment or verdict of the county court judge in favor of the defendant, and entered a verdict for the plaintiff and assessed his damages at \$250 with costs, including the costs of the appeal. Mr. Pitblado for plaintiff; Mr. Clark for defendant.

#### Mr. Ogilvie's Visit.

Mr. W. W. Ogilvie, the head of the gigantic milling firm, accompanied by his two sons and Mr. F. W. Thompson, the company's manager at Winnipeg and Mr. Frank Simpson, manager of the elevator system, spent last Sunday in town. The party have been making an extended trip over the C.P.R. main and branch lines in Supt. Murray's private car. The visitors were taken in hand by Mr. T. B. Baker and shown over the town. Mr. Ogilvie expressed himself as amazed at the substantial character of the town's building structures and said that it was a matter of great regret that political hornswag-ging had placed the Territorial capital elsewhere. Mr. Ogilvie was much interested in the scheme for the proposed water power, and in viewing the site considered the scheme practicable. After a jaunt about town the party were entertained for an hour or so at Mr. Baker's house. The car was attached to the east going express on Sunday evening.

#### A Cold Subject.

Careful experiments—not by "experts," or by parties interested in one side as against the other, but by honest, steady-going, frugal housekeepers—have been made as to the relative burning qualities of the Canadian and American Anthracite. Those experiments have been made in this city by men who have no other object than to ascertain the truth for their own satisfaction and advantage. The results show that there is between fifteen and twenty-five per cent. more burning in a ton of Canadian than in a ton of American, and at least ten per cent greater intensity of heat. If these are established facts they cannot become too widely known. Especially do we recommend them to the attention of the Canadian Pacific Company, who can, by a moderate concession in rates, do everything necessary to encourage the consumption of the Canadian article thus aiding in the development of a Canadian enterprise and giving to the settlers of the North West a first class fuel at a reasonable price.—Advt.

#### Dundurn Murmurs.

(From Our Own Correspondent)

DETROIT, Dec. 16, 1895.—A very pleasant evening was spent at Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Leyland's Friday by a number of their friends. A discussion of the past and future happenings of the place was the chief topic.

The station was a scene of lively activity on Monday a few moments before the train steamed in. The Hon. A. C. Court who arrived with his hounds, started a fox, giving them one of the finest runs seen this season. Just as the train stopped, the dogs had brought Reynard within a short distance of the platform, so that all the passengers and train hands could enjoy the sport, each one watching eagerly to see the end which every moment seemed so near. But by some quick movement known only to old foxes he doubled on the dogs and it was not till a good half mile was run before the death note sounded.

The Rev. Bethel of Saskatoon, filled the Methodist pulpit here on Monday, the 9th inst., and gave a very affecting discourse. The church was well filled, and all present, we feel sure, reaped a rich benefit.

A card and smoking party was held at the Court House on Monday night and a very enjoyable time was spent by all present.

Mr. Clark and Andrew Blackley took a trip to the land of Egypt on Tuesday in quest of their stock, which have, during the fine warm spell, wandered into that promised land. But they returned on Thursday empty handed.

She has left, and now the young men bite his name—that he did not keep her.

Mr. Ed.—What makes a bad tick?

A musical party was given by Mr. and Mrs. Richardson at their home on Thursday evening and a great number of music lovers enjoyed a very pleasant evening.

Da's children gave him a great deal of trouble yesterday. They went off to join the pilgrims and it was not till nearly dark that he persuaded them to return with him.

the greatest offers yet made, as our stock contains the newest and highest class goods to be had. Find our stock much too large, and we are marking some lines down regardless of cost. There is still left a large stock of men's fur coats, caps and mitts, which we want to see all cleared out this month.

We ask you for inspection and we feel confident that the goods will readily go.

## Big Slaughter Sale.

X'MAS BUYERS!

CALL and see our stock of Gold and Silver Jewelry and Novelties.

Watches.

Gold and Gold Filled, Silver and Nickle for \$3.00 up.

A large assortment of Silverware: 1847 Roger Bros' knives and spoons; Sterling Silver Spoons from \$7.00 to \$12.00 per dozen. Coins engraved and made into brooches or pins; Wedding rings made to order.

J. U. MUNNS.

#### WANTED.

Wanted an agent for this district to sell Sheep Dip, Hog Powders, Etc. MYERS & CO., Niagara Falls, Ont.

#### NOTICE.

All parties who have books belonging to the C.P.R. Library are hereby requested to return same to Mr. W. N. Neeland on or before Jan 1st, 1896. By order, W. E. FISHER, Secretary.

#### LOST.

A small chestnut colt, white stripe on face and two white hind feet. Suitable reward will be given for information leading to its recovery. J. GILBERT, Moose Jaw.

#### LOST!

Two cows, one dark red and one light red, both branded O on left hip and T on right side; six years old. Strayed from Caron about 1st May. \$10.00 reward is offered for information that will lead to recovery. J. H. DICKENSON, Moose Jaw.

#### TEACHER WANTED!

Wanted, one teacher for the 2nd class (Junior Intermediate) department of the Moose Jaw Public School, duties to commence 2nd January, 1896. Also two teachers for the Third Class and Primary Departments, duties to commence 1st February, 1896. Applicants to state salary required, age and qualifications; applications received up to 23rd instant.

SEYMOUR GREEN,

Secretary.

Enchante, Fane-Arche, Relistic, Fanciful, Neurotic Palms, Palms in the Side, etc.

Promptly Replied and Cured by

The "D. & L."

Menthol Plaster

Having used D. & L. Menthol Plaster for the last 10 years and have found it unconditionally recommended since as a safe and rapid remedy in fact, they like nothing—A. LAWRENCE CO., LTD.

Price 25c.

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., LTD.

Proprietors MONTREAL.

## BARGAINS.

Call at W. N. Mitchell's and examine his

\$15.00

Made-to-order suits—regular price \$25.00. Also a few heavy weight

suitings I will offer at greatly reduced prices to clear before the season advances too far. Ask to see our

\$24.00

Black Worsted suits and Black

Stripe Pantings for \$5.50.

All orders accompanied by cash will receive prompt attention.

R. H. NEELAND.

TELEPHONE NO. 29.

## Overcoats:

Just fancy! No. 1 Melton for

\$20.00

perfect fit and good workmanship guaranteed in every case.

## FURS.

A few nice collars and cuffs which must be sold out before Xmas. We take pleasure in showing goods

W. N. Mitchell.

In the Supreme Court of the North West Territories, Judicial District of Western Assiniboina.

To Wit: By virtue of certain Writs of Execution issued by the Honourable Court of the North West Territories, Judicial District of Western Assiniboina, at the suit of Moose Jaw Coal Company, Limited, and E. A. Lawrence, Plaintiff, vs. James McCelland, Defendant, and to me directed against the lands of James McCelland. I have sold and taken into Execution the following lands:

The south 25 west of the second Meridian, in Range 25, west of the second Meridian, in the Provincial District of Assiniboina, in the North West Territories, on the 1st day of December, 1895, at the Deputy Sheriff's office, Moose Jaw, N.W.T., at the hour of two o'clock, afternoon. Terms Cash.

ALEX. BRECHIN,

Deputy Sheriff.

Deputy Sheriff's office, Moose Jaw, Assiniboina September 17th, 1895.